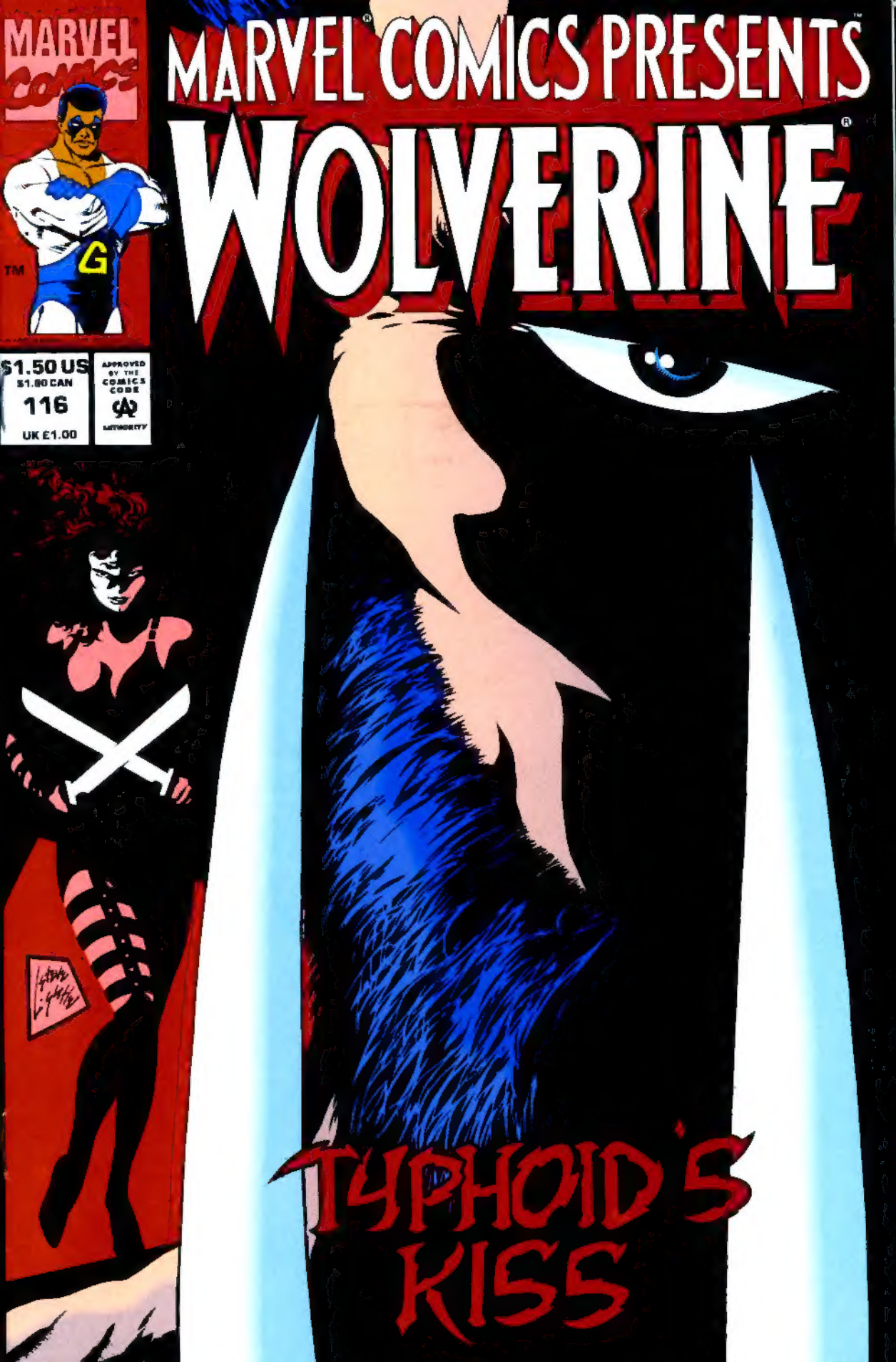
MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
WOLVERINE
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TYPHOID'S KISS

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

WOLVERINE

Steve Lightle — COVER
Terry Kavanagh — EDITOR
Mark Powers — ASSISTANT EDITOR
Tom DeFalco — EDITOR IN CHIEF

pg.

WOLVERINE/ TYPHOID MARY 1

TYPHOID'S KISS
Part 8 of 8
"MONSTERPIECE"

The innocent Mary desperately underwent psychic surgery to rid herself of Typhoid. Logan, smelling a doublecross, saved her life; that is, the life of a murderess. Sweetheart that she is, Typhoid decides to repay her savior by killing him–with love, of course.

Writer — ANN NOCENTI
Artist — STEVE LIGHTLE
Letterer — MICHAEL HIGGINS
Colorist —MIKE THOMAS

pg.

GIANT-MAN..... 9

REST AND SWEET GLORY
Part 4 of 6
"Broken Symmetry"

Previously, Giant-Man suffered an ignomious defeat at the hands of Goliath! Meanwhile, Dr. Hawkins, under pressure from Stane international to keep quiet about the mass warhead, has been offered hush money...

Writer — DWAYNE McDUFFIE
Artist — RON WILSON
Letterer — JOHN MORELLI
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

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MARVEL READERS PRESENT

c/o Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016
Attention Correspondents: All letters to be considered for publication must include your name and address though we will withhold that info by request!

Dear Terry and Co.,
Re: MCP #111
...Still waiting for Len Biehl.

Covers: A pair of good ones, as usual. Steve Lightle is one of the best, as is Sam Kieth. Although neither were "Gosh-gotta-be-posters" type material, they were still quite good. 2 1/4 Claws.

Wolverine: I'm a little confused. Not being a regular reader of DAREDEVIL, I'm not a Typhoid Mary expert. Am I correct in assuming she's a little schizo? In any case, she's got our little hairy X-Man in a pinch, doesn't she? Steve Lightle is a great artist. 2 3/4 Claws (but only because of a moment or two of confusion).

Iron Fist: I'm relatively new to comics. It's been about three years since my first, so, I'm not too familiar with the type of stories Iron Fist inspires. Anyway, this type of story doesn't thrill me. Sorry. 1/2 Claw.

To quote Mike Farmer, FLIP!

The Ghost Rider yarn continues on its merry little way. I felt a little sorry for Lupe (not getting to be herself, and when she is, she gets killed...). Anyway, this is an interesting predicament our heroes are in. 3 Claws.

Thanos: Although this story seemed anticlimactic, it showed us a lot about Thanos' mind set. Some great character development and some great moody art, too. 3 Claws.

Any firm issue number yet on the Venom/Wolvie story? I'm in eager anticipation!

Augie De Blieck, Jr.
58 Edson Place
North Haledon, NJ 07508

We've got some great news for you, Augie—and everyone else who's been bombarding us with the same question... Howard Mackie and Sam Kieth's Wolverine/Venom story begins in our very next issue!

Dear Marvelites,

The third part of the brilliant "Typhoid's Kiss" storyline was a magnificent blend of fine writing and art.

An effective use of shadows throughout and an inventive placement of silhouettes magnified the suspense and tension that has been building since the first segment.

I had been kept guessing on so many facets of the story thus far that it never occurred to me that Wolverine's mysterious companion was, in fact, Typhoid Mary. Surprise!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS #111 included some outstanding entries besides this feature, but none that held me quite so spellbound.

Jan C. Childress
82 Pierrepont St.
Brooklyn, NY 11201

Dear Terry,

Wow.

Reading the first three chapters of "Typhoid's Kiss" (as seen in MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS #s 109-111) has made me realize just how much I miss Ann Nocenti's writing. C'mon, gang, let's get her back on a regular series!

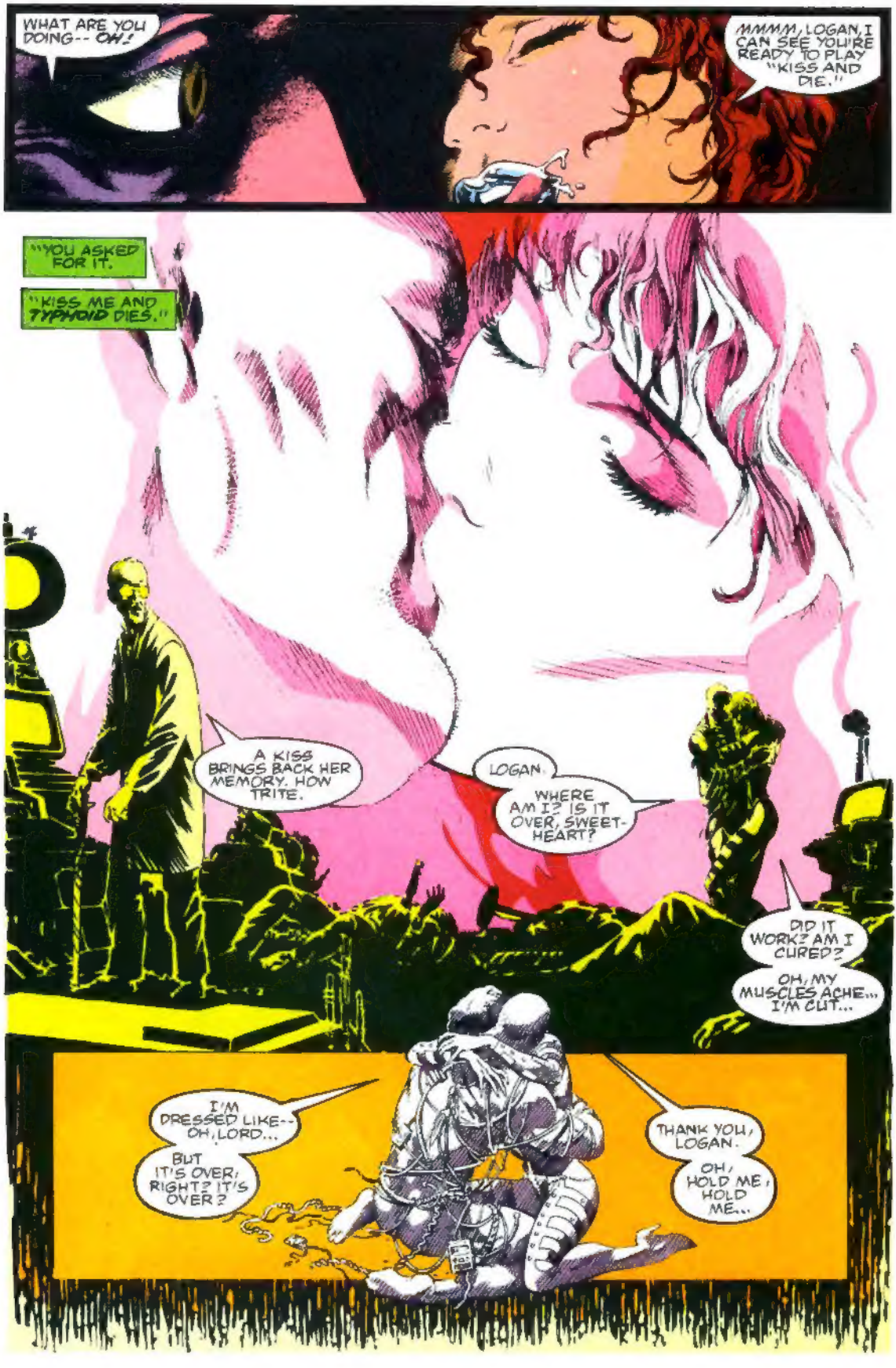
Erik Johnson
420 East 70th St. Apt. 5J
New York, NY 10021

"MY, MY-- YOUR HANDSOME FACE ALREADY HEALED OF THE SCORCHING I GAVE YOU?
"LET ME GUESS, KITTEN, SOME KIND OF HEALING POWER?
"DARLING, YOU SHOULDN'T BE KEEPING LITTLE SECRETS FROM ME.
"BUT THEN, I HAVE A FEW MYSELF. YOU'VE SEEN MY PYROTECHNICS, BUT HAVE YOU FELT HOW TEASINGLY SUBTLE MY TELEKINESIS CAN BE?
"WHY, I CAN STICK ALL THESE ITTY BITTY WITTLE WIRES ALL OVER YOUR...UM...
"...BEAUTIFUL, MANLY, HANDSOME, BODY...
"...IN A PATTERN SO RANDOM, SO RECKLESS, YET SO PERFECT--IT'S LIKE A WORK OF ART.
"KIND OF LIKE PAINTING WITH A SHOTGUN, DARLING.
"YOU'RE MY MASTERPIECE--OH, NO, YOU'RE MY--
"MONSTERPIECE!"
"TYPHOID'S KISS" PART VIII
FEATURING
WOLVERINE AND TYPHOID MARY

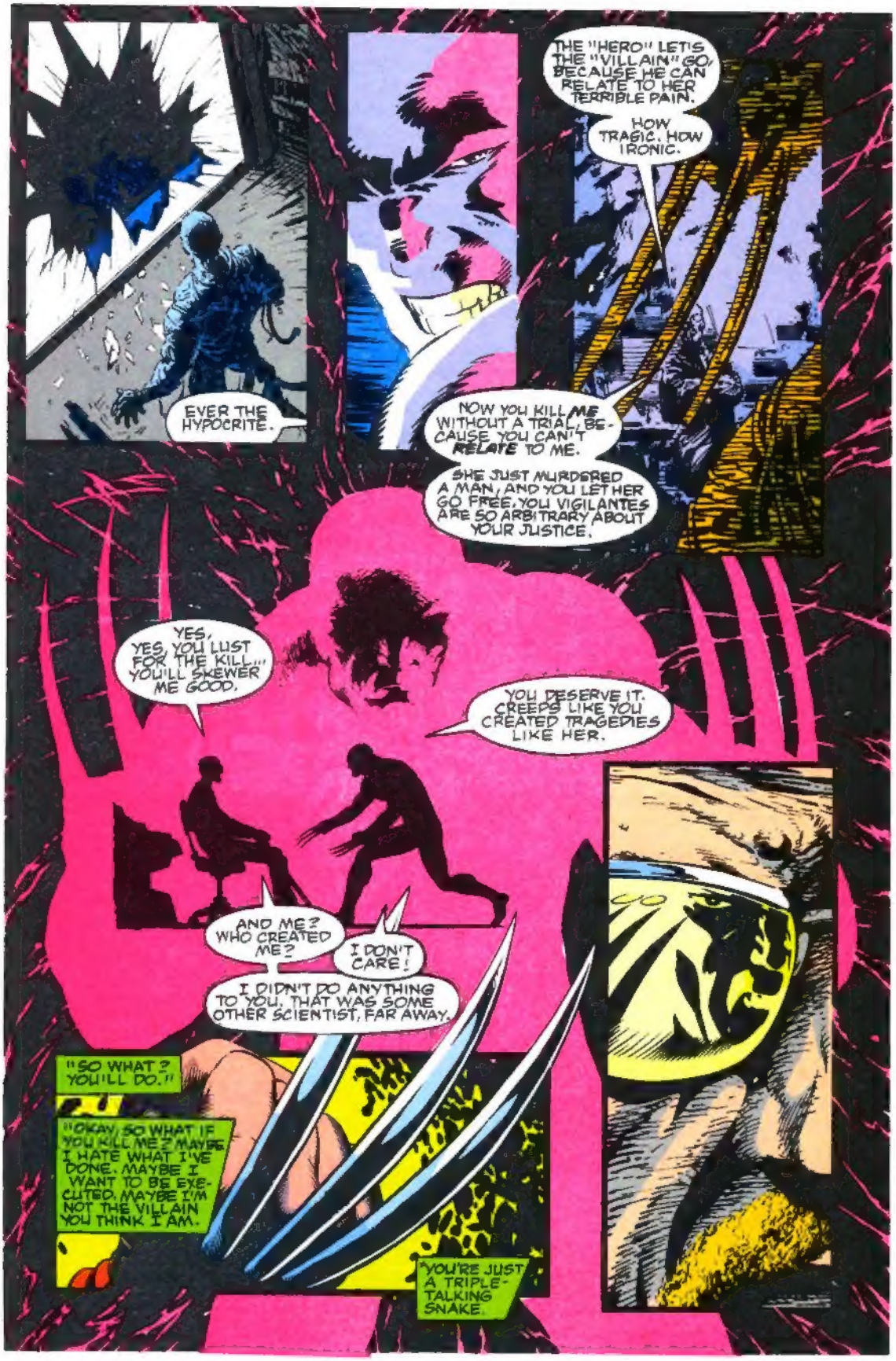
HA HA HA HA!
OH, I ADORE WATCHING MEN TREMBLE AND SWOON...
...THIS IS THE BEST FUN I'VE EVER HAD!
I'M GOING TO TRACK DOWN EVERY ONE OF YOU LOUSY MIND-CONTROL TORTURERS.
AND LIKE A MASTER PAINTER--
--I'LL DUPLICATE EVERY LITTLE SCREW YOU TWISTED IN MY BRAIN...
...ONLY I'LL BE DOING IT TO YOU IN THE GUT.
UH... LEE?
YEAH, HARVEY?
I CAN'T TAKE THIS... SHE IS PERVERTED TO THE BONE...
YOO-HOOO!
I SEE YOU, MY LITTLE FLEEING MOUSE!
RUNNING AWAY BEFORE WE PLAY MY FAVORITE GAME.

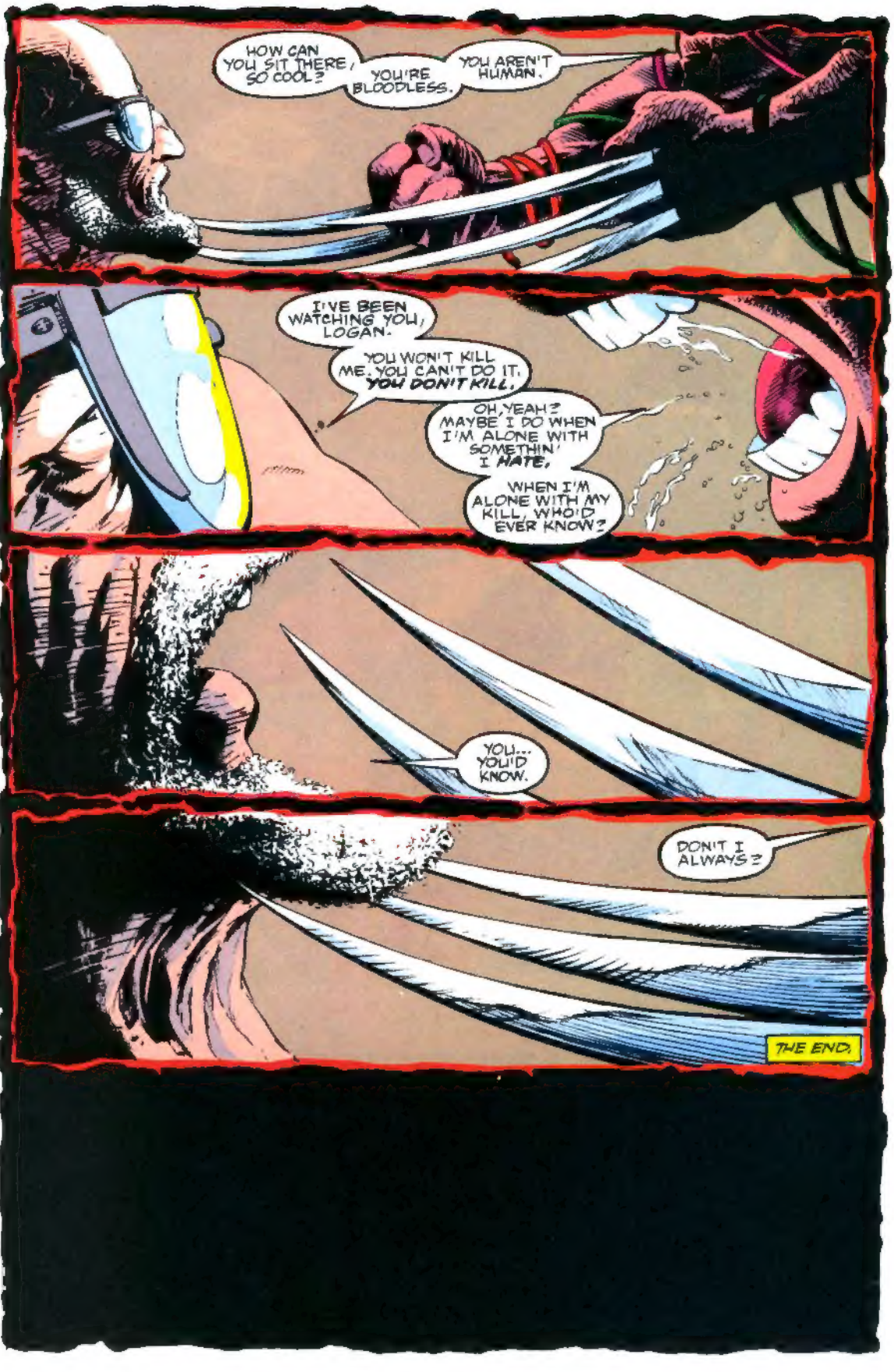
BYE BYE, DOCTOR FRANKENSTEIN TOOTLES!
SCRATCH ONE, TWO TO GO.
SO WE'LL PLAY MY GAME.
IT'S CALLED "KISS AND DIE."
I USED TO PLAY IT AS A LITTLE GIRL...
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...
STOP STRUGGLING... YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT!
UGGH!
NOOOO!
WHY, LOGAN--OOF!--
--DON'T BE JEALOUS... I'LL PLAY WITH YOU NOW...

...YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU BEST.
TYPHOID, YOU WITCH--LET MARY OUT!
NEVER! THAT WHIMPERING MOUSE-- NEVER!
LET HER OUT!
LET HER OUT!
NEVER!

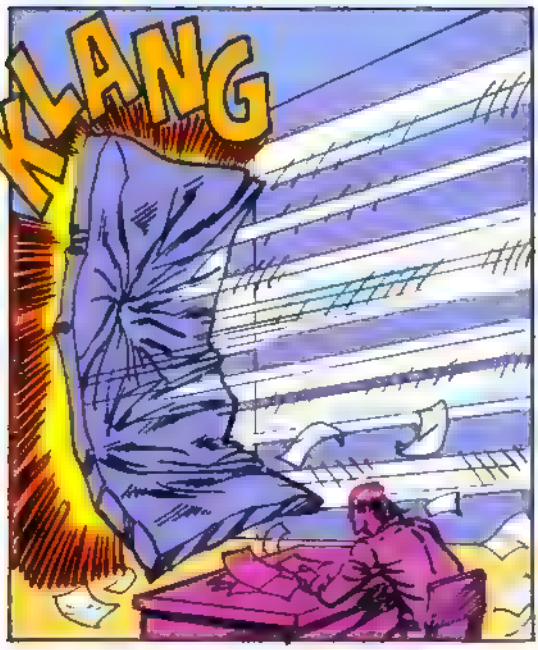

WHAT ARE YOU DOING-- OH!
MMMM, LOGAN, I CAN SEE YOU'RE READY TO PLAY "KISS AND DIE."
"YOU ASKED FOR IT.
"KISS ME AND TYPHOID DIES."
A KISS BRINGS BACK HER MEMORY. HOW TRITE.
LOGAN.
WHERE AM I? IS IT OVER, SWEETHEART?
DID IT WORK? AM I CURED?
OH, MY MUSCLES ACHE... I'M CUT...
I'M DRESSED LIKE-- OH, LORD...
BUT IT'S OVER, RIGHT? IT'S OVER?
THANK YOU, LOGAN.
OH, HOLD ME, HOLD ME...

LOVE ME, LOGAN...
JUST LOVE ME...
I'M SORRY...
SANITY?
YOU WON'T... YOU CAN'T...OH, NO, NO, NO!
MARY! HOLD ON! HOLD ON TO SOME SANITY!
MARY...
I WISH I COULD...
BUT I JUST CAN'T...
SANITY IS A STRAIGHT JACKET! IT'S A TRICK! LOOK AT YOU!
I HATE YOU!
UGH!
MARY-- DON'T GO!
I HATE YOU!


EVER THE HYPOCRITE.
THE "HERO" LETS THE "VILLAIN" GO, BECAUSE HE CAN RELATE TO HER TERRIBLE PAIN.
HOW TRAGIC. HOW IRONIC.
NOW YOU KILL ME WITHOUT A TRIAL, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T RELATE TO ME.
SHE JUST MURDERED A MAN, AND YOU LET HER GO FREE. YOU VIGILANTES ARE SO ARBITRARY ABOUT YOUR JUSTICE.
YES, YES, YOU LUST FOR THE KILL... YOU'LL SKEWER ME GOOD.
YOU DESERVE IT. CREEPS LIKE YOU CREATED TRAGEDIES LIKE HER.
AND ME? WHO CREATED ME?
I DON'T CARE!
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU. THAT WAS SOME OTHER SCIENTIST, FAR AWAY.
"SO WHAT? YOU'LL DO."
"OKAY, SO WHAT IF YOU KILL ME? MAYBE I HATE WHAT I'VE DONE. MAYBE I WANT TO BE EXECUTED. MAYBE I'M NOT THE VILLAIN YOU THINK I AM.
"YOU'RE JUST A TRIPLE-TALKING SNAKE.

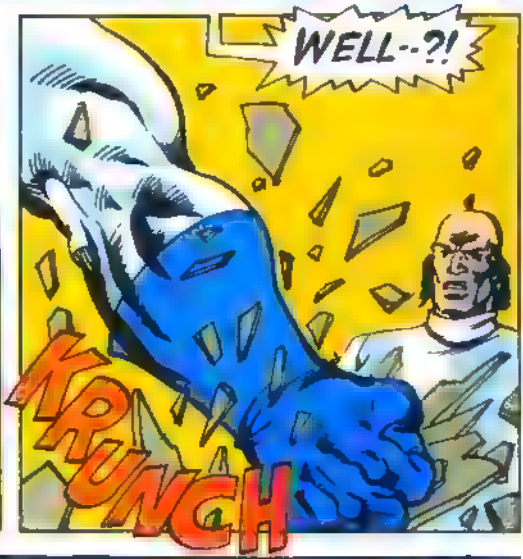

HOW CAN YOU SIT THERE, SO COOL?
YOU'RE BLOODLESS.
YOU AREN'T HUMAN.
I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU, LOGAN.
YOU WON'T KILL ME. YOU CAN'T DO IT. YOU DON'T KILL.
OH, YEAH? MAYBE I DO WHEN I'M ALONE WITH SOMETHIN' I HATE.
WHEN I'M ALONE WITH MY KILL, WHO'D EVER KNOW?
YOU... YOU'D KNOW.
DON'T I ALWAYS?
THE END.

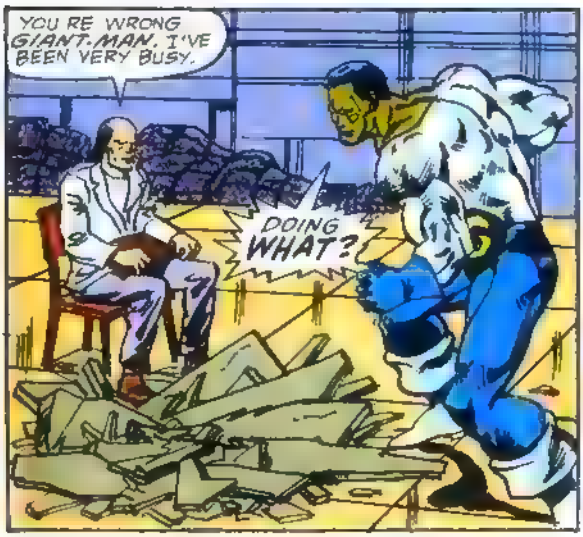
REST AND SWEET GLORY
FEATURING GIANT-MAN
HAWKINS! TALK TO ME!
WHOOM
!
PART 4
BROKEN SYMMETRY

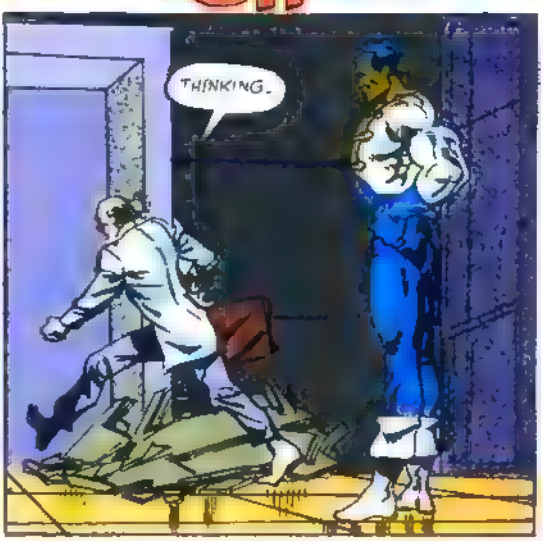

KLANG

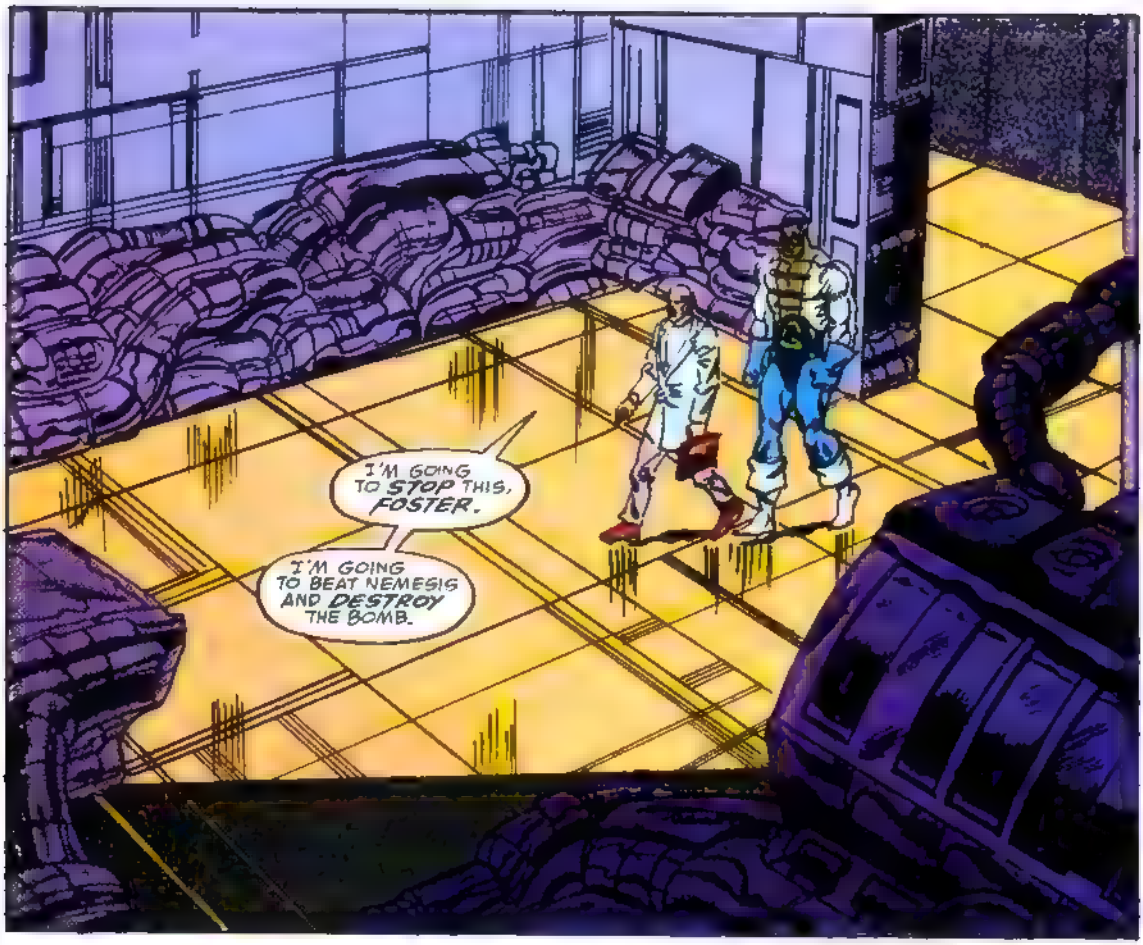
IT WAS UNLOCKED. DID YOU CONSIDER TRYING THE BACK DOOR?
G

I'M NOT IN THE MOOD, HAWKINS. NEMESIS IS BUILDING DEADLY WARHEADS BASED ON YOUR DISCOVERIES. AND YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING TO STOP HIM!

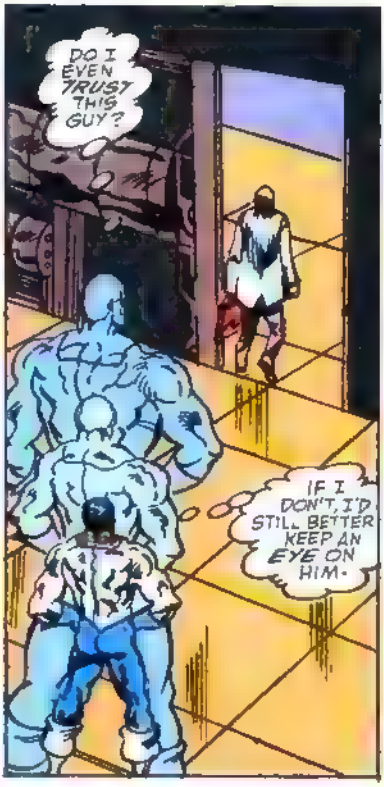

WELL--?!
KRUNCH

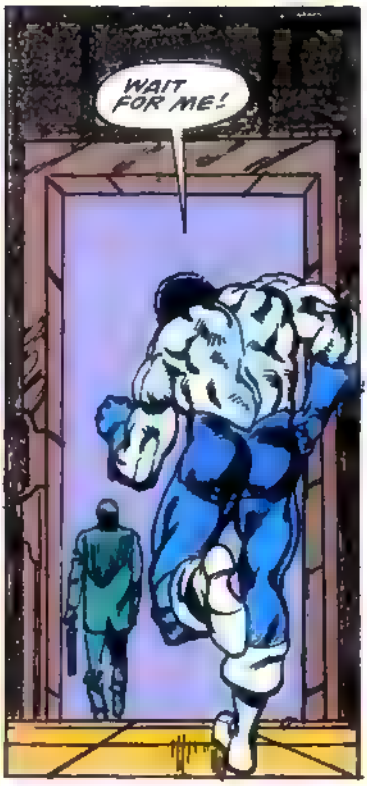

YOU'RE WRONG GIANT-MAN. I'VE BEEN VERY BUSY.
DOING WHAT?


THINKING.


I'M GOING TO STOP THIS, FOSTER.
I'M GOING TO BEAT NEMESIS AND DESTROY THE BOMB.

I WILL NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE.
YOU MAY HELP IF YOU PROMISE TO ACT ONLY ON MY INSTRUCTIONS.


DO I EVEN TRUST THIS GUY?
IF I DON'T, I'D STILL BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.


WAIT FOR ME!

THE "SECURITY COMPOUND" OF THE STANE INDUSTRIES LONG ISLAND FACILITY.
SORRY DR. HAWKINS ONLY AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL BEYOND THIS POINT
WE'RE NOT GONNA HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS GARBAGE AGAIN ARE WE?
N-NO SIR. FIRST ELEVATOR ON THE LEFT, TOP FLOOR I'LL CALL AHEAD FOR YOU.
I GUESS YOU SHOWED HIM!
AWW SHUT UP.
UPSTAIRS
PARDON MY COSTUME, GENTLEMEN IF YOU'VE COME TO COOPERATE I WON'T NEED IT.

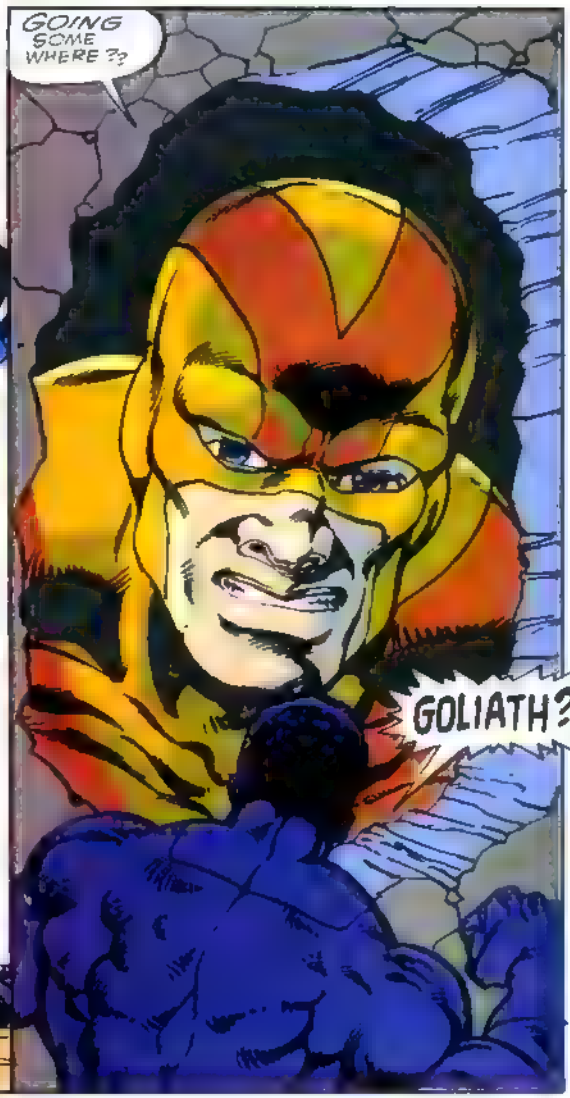
I'VE COME TO ASK YOU NOT TO USE THE PYM/HAWKINS TECHNOLOGIES TO BUILD WARHEADS.
THE TECHNOLOGIES THAT RESULT FROM MY WORK ARE TO IMPROVE PEOPLE'S LIVES NOT THREATEN THEM!
THE FIRST CAVEMAN WHO PICKED UP A ROCK TO HURT ANOTHER CAVEMAN WITH WAS USING TECHNOLOGY TO IMPROVE HIS LIFE
THE SAME TECHNOLOGY THAT ALLOWS ME TO TURN THIS PAPER CLIP
- INTO AN INCREDIBLY DEADLY WEAPON--
CHOOM
--MAKES THAT WARHEAD HUGELY VALUABLE. THE MONEY I'LL MAKE ON ITS SALE WILL IMPROVE MY LIFE.
THAT'S THE ULTIMATE PURPOSE OF TECHNOLOGY, DR. HAWKINS.
IF IT'S JUST MONEY YOU WANT I'LL STOP MY WORK DEVOTE MYSELF TO DEVELOPING PROFITABLE PEACEFUL PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS FOR YOU TO EXPLOIT

I WANT TO BE RICH NOW, NOT LATER.
VERY WELL.
THESE ARE FOR YOU!
AN ABSTRACT FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF A MASS ACQUISITION WARHEAD!?
THANK YOU, DOCTOR, BUT I ALREADY HAVE A WORKING MODEL.
IDENTICAL COPIES ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY TO SEVERAL GOVERNMENT AGENCIES!
THEY RE REPORTEDLY QUITE INTERESTED IN YOUR PLAN TO SELL WEAPONS TO FOREIGN GOVERNMENTS.
I'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH!
TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE!

HE'S GOT TO BE HEADING FOR THE WARHEAD! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT!
LET'S GO AFTER HIM!

YOU TAKE THE ELEVATOR, HAWKINS. I'LL MEET YOU ON THE GROUND

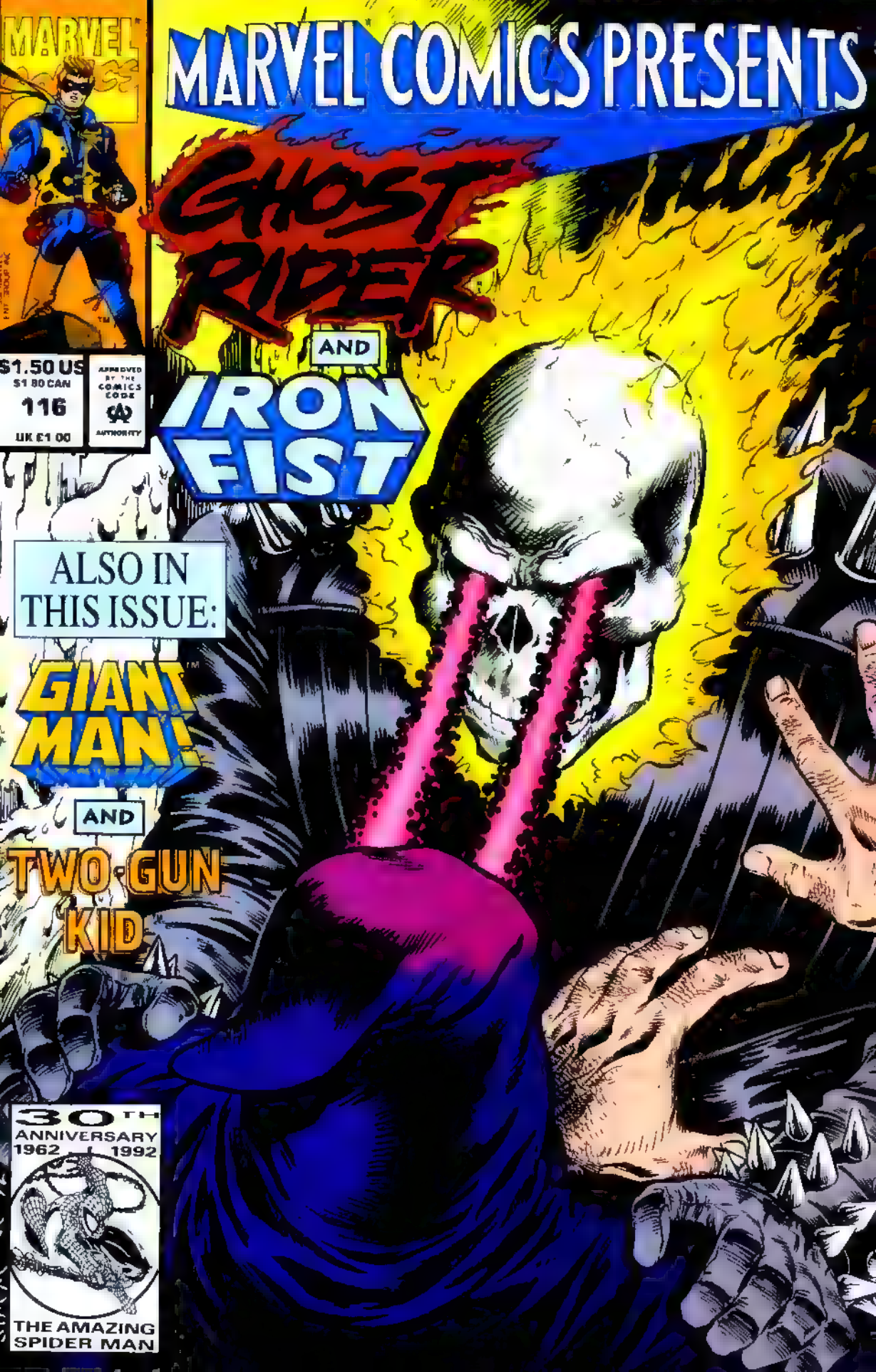
I'M TAKING A LITTLE SHORT CUT!
G


GOING SOME WHERE ??
GOLIATH?!

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS...

SKA TOOM

OR THIS
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...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GHOST RIDER
AND
IRON FIST
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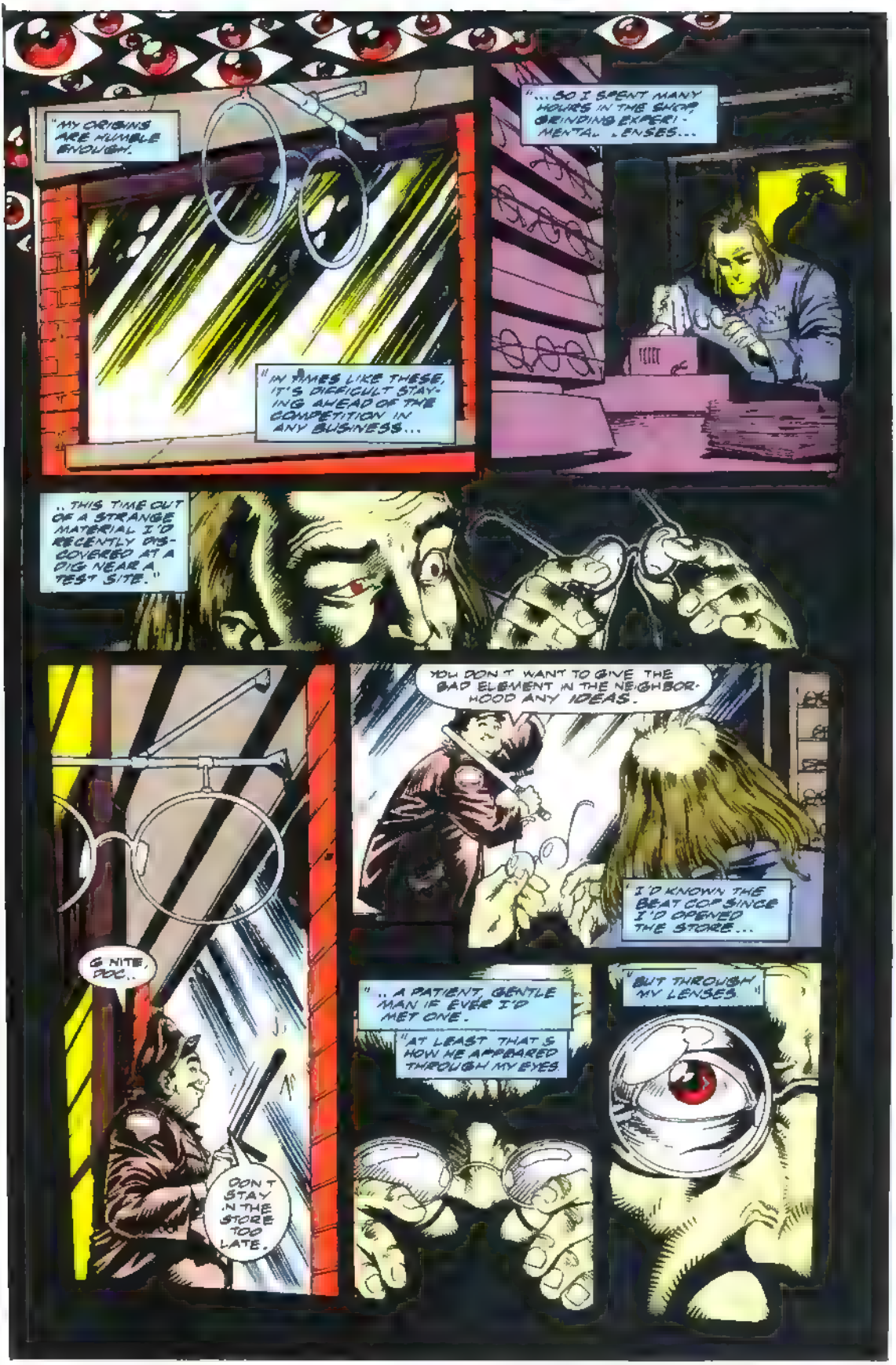
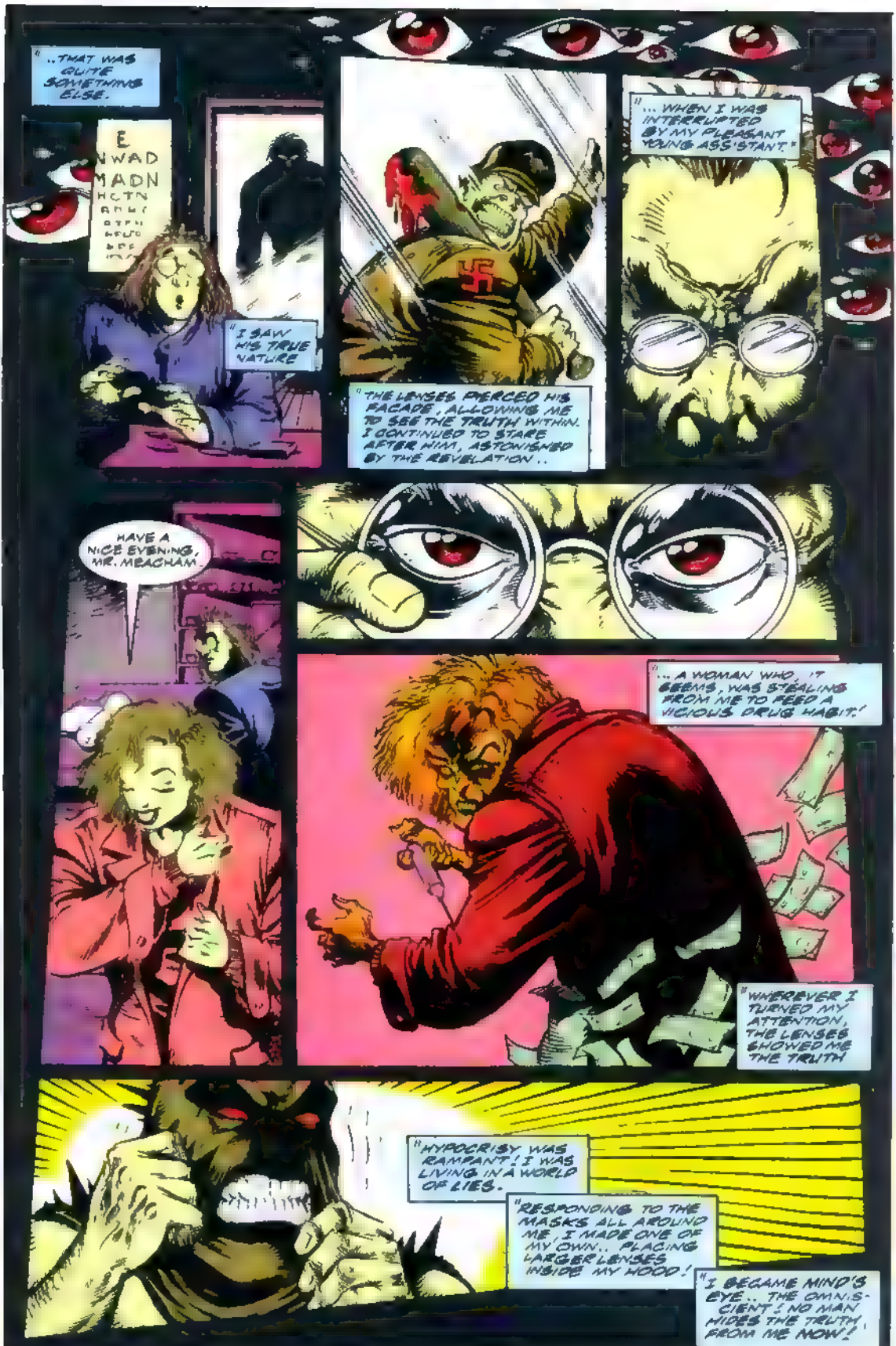
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
GIANT MAN
AND
TWO-GUN KID
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER MAN

A BLAST OF RADIOACTIVITY WILL FINISH IRON FIST OFF
STAY BACK. HIS FATE IS IN MY HAND!
THE HAND OF BACILLUS!
ONE FINAL INFECTION, AND THAT FATE WILL BE SEALED!
GET ON WITH IT. NOT EVEN THE SMOKE I'M CREATING--
--WILL KEEP THE GHOST RIDER FROM INTERFERING FOR LONG!
FEVER.. MAKING MY HEAD SWIM. CAN HARDLY SEE. OR HOLD MY HEAD UP.
IF I WASN'T A DISCIPLE TRAINED AT K'UN-LUN I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THIS
BUT IF BACILLUS TOUCHES ME AGAIN, I'LL DIE!
LEGION OF VENGEANCE
FEATURING
GHOST RIDER and IRON FIST
PART 4: OUR NAME IS
LEGION...

SO BEFORE HE CAN GRAB ME..
--I'LL TAKE THE INITIATIVE!
LET 'IM GO, PAL, OR YOU'LL SEE WHAT STRONTIUM-90 CAN DO! YOU'LL GET THE MOST INTENSE BLAST OF RADIAT ON I CAN MUSTER!
I DON T THINK SO.
NOT WH LE I'M US NG YOUR FR END AS A SHIELD.
CLEVER BOY.
I'M JUST A LITTLE MORE CLEVER.
WATCH THIS. SINCE THE CURES AND IN- OCULATIONS FOR MOST DISEASES ARE MADE FROM GERMS AND BACILLI.. I'M BETTING THAT YOU CAN FORMULATE THE CURE TO WHAT YOU'VE GIVEN ME!
AND YOU'LL DO IT NOW-- OR I'LL SNAP YOU IN HALF!
IT'S WORKING!
I'VE BECOME WHOLE!

YOU WON'T BEAT ME!
THE MIND'S EYE SEES NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH... AND IN TRUTH, THERE IS STRENGTH!
...
THE TRUTH? I WOULD KNOW THE TRUTH!
THE SPIKES ON MY CESTUS WILL KEEP YOU FROM YET AGAIN FADING INTO THE DARKNESS.
..WHILE I FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE.. AND WHERE YOU COME FROM!
CURIOUS? ASK US!
YOUR TIME WILL COME, REST ASSURED..
..BUT I PREFER TO DEAL WITH YOU INDIVIDUALLY, NOT COLLECTIVELY.
HELLFIRE WILL BRING ENOUGH OF THE CEILING DOWN...
.. TO KEEP YOU THREE BACK LONG ENOUGH TO GET TO THE TRUTH.
MY PENANCE STARE WILL INSURE THAT YOU CONTINUE TO FEEL THE PAIN YOU'VE INFLICTED ON OTHERS..
..UNTIL YOU TELL US HOW YOU CAME TO BE.


"MY ORIGINS ARE HUMBLE ENOUGH.
"IN TIMES LIKE THESE, IT'S DIFFICULT STAYING AHEAD OF THE COMPETITION IN ANY BUSINESS...
"...SO I SPENT MANY HOURS IN THE SHOP GRINDING EXPERIMENTAL LENSES...
"...THIS TIME OUT OF A STRANGE MATERIAL I'D RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT A DIG NEAR A TEST SITE."
YOU DON'T WANT TO GIVE THE BAD ELEMENT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD ANY IDEAS.
I'D KNOWN THE BEAT COP SINCE I'D OPENED THE STORE...
G NITE, DOC..
DON'T STAY IN THE STORE TOO LATE.
"...A PATIENT, GENTLE MAN IF EVER I'D MET ONE.
"AT LEAST THAT'S HOW HE APPEARED THROUGH MY EYES
"BUT THROUGH MY LENSES."


"..THAT WAS QUITE SOMETHING ELSE.
E
NWAD
MADN
"I SAW HIS TRUE NATURE
"THE LENSES PIERCED HIS FACADE, ALLOWING ME TO SEE THE TRUTH WITHIN. I CONTINUED TO STARE AFTER HIM, ASTONISHED BY THE REVELATION..
"... WHEN I WAS INTERRUPTED BY MY PLEASANT YOUNG ASS'STANT."
HAVE A NICE EVENING, MR. MEACHAM.
"...A WOMAN WHO, IT SEEMS, WAS STEALING FROM ME TO FEED A VICIOUS DRUG HABIT.'
"WHEREVER I TURNED MY ATTENTION, THE LENSES SHOWED ME THE TRUTH
"HYPOCRISY WAS RAMPANT! I WAS LIVING IN A WORLD OF LIES.
"RESPONDING TO THE MASKS ALL AROUND ME, I MADE ONE OF MY OWN.. PLACING LARGER LENSES INSIDE MY HOOD!
"I BECAME MIND'S EYE.. THE OMNISCIENT! NO MAN HIDES THE TRUTH FROM ME NOW!

"THE MIND'S EYE STORY PARALLELS MY OWN.
"MY LIFE WAS DEVOTED TO MY WORSHIP. I PRACTICED NIGHTLY WITH MY CHURCH'S CHOIR.
"THE TALL CANDLES ALWAYS HELD A CURIOUS FASCINATION FOR ME.
BUT NOW, EVEN MORE SO.
I SAW A VISION WITHIN ONE.
"A VISION OF AN IDEAL. A VISION OF THE WOMAN I COULD BECOME THROUGH EVEN STRONGER DEVOTION.
"BUT FIRST THAT DEVOTION REQUIRED A TEST."
BE NOT AFRAID. PLACE YOUR ARM INTO THE FLAME.
"THE FLAMES SPREAD UP MY ARM, ENGULFING ALL OF ME..
"UNTIL THE FLAMES AND I WERE ONE. I BECAME VESPER, THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF SPIRITUALITY AND CANDLELIGHT."

WE ON THE OTHER HAND WERE DEVOTED TO SCIENCE, NOT SPIRITUALITY.
WE SOUGHT THE SALVATION OF MANKIND THROUGH SCIENTIFIC METHODS EXPERIMENTING WITH THE EFFECTS OF RADIATION ON DISEASE
GERMS APPEARED TO US AS A CODE TRANSMITTED TO THE HUMAN SYSTEM. COULD THEY HAVE AN INTELLIGENCE OF THEIR OWN?
WE WERE NEVER TO FIND OUT!
GET OUT OF THE WAY! THE BEAM'S ACTIVATED THE BACILLI!
WOW! WHO TURNED ON THE RAY?
I'M COVERED WITH THE STUFF! I COULD BE CONTAMINATED OR WORSE!
WATCH IT! YOU'VE KNOCKED ME INTO THE BEAM!
WE WERE CONTAMINATED BUT ONLY BY POWER!
"THE POWER OF STRONTIUM-90... AND BACILLUS!"

THERE'S MORE TO YOUR STORIES THAN EVEN YOU KNOW.
I DETECTED A STRANGE PRESENCE LURKING ON THE PERIPHERY OF EACH OF YOUR LIVES. ONE THAT WAS BEYOND YOUR OWN AWARENESS!
A DEMONIC PRESENCE
YOU HAVE WARPED THEIR LIVES, DEMON!
I DEMAND THAT YOU COME OUT FROM THE SHADOWS AND SHOW YOURSELF!
YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE DEMANDS OF ANYONE.
FOR YOU HAVE NO RESOURCE. NO DEFENSE AGAINST A DEMON FROM THE PIT.
THE DEMON D'KAY!
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

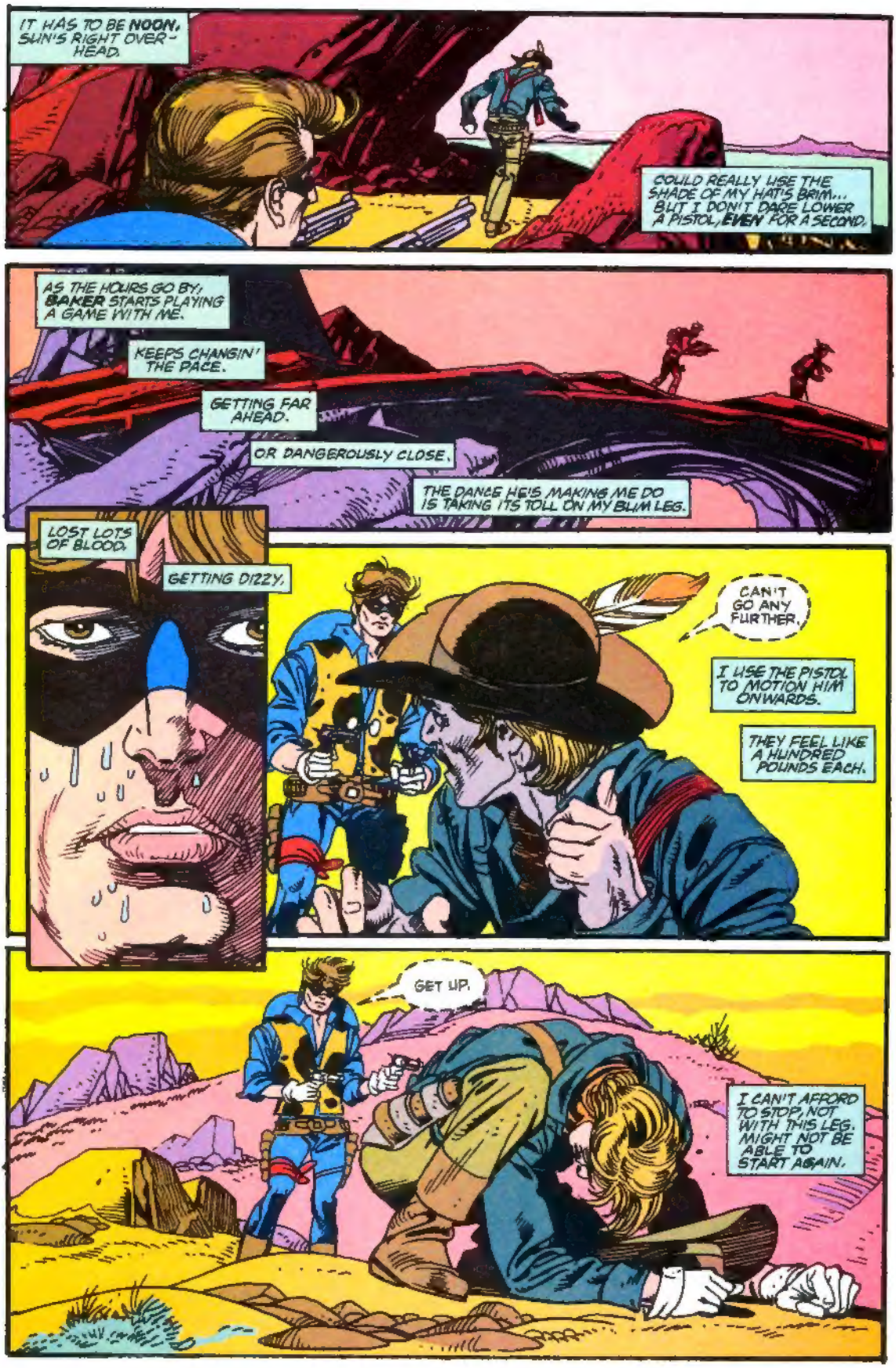
TWO-GUN KID
IN
JUST DESERTS
AMBUSH!
RODE INTO DEVIL'S CAULDRON TRACKING JOHN BAKER...
...AND LOOKS LIKE I GOT ALL OF THE UNLUCKY THIRTEEN GANG IN THE BARGAIN.
TAKE OUT KREBBS FIRST--
--HE'S TOO GOOD A RIFLEMAN TO LET LIVE.
THUNDER, BLESS HER, KEEPS AHEAD OF EVERY BULLET--
--SAVE ONE.
ZPANG
ZPANG

SHE BUCKS HARD.
KPOOM
KPOOM
JUST RIDE IT, MATT.
AND ABOVE ALL,,,
,,,KEEP SHOOTING,
KPOOM
KPOOM
GUNFIRE AND A SCREAMIN' MARE--
--ALL IT TAKES TO SEND THE PROVISIONS AND TRANSPORT STAMPEDING BACK TOWARDS TOMBSTONE.

THEY SAY A DAY IN DEVIL'S CAULDRON ALONE CAN KILL A MAN.
KPOOM
KPOOM
NO TIME TO THINK ABOUT THAT.
'CAUSE A BULLET'LL KILL YOU...
...FAR QUICKER THAN HEAT AND THE SU--
YAHHHH!

BAKER!
HE MUST'VE BEEN THROWN FROM HIS HORSE DURING THE RUSH
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.
GIVE ME A REASON NOT TO
YOU'RE JUST GONNA SHOOT ME ANYWAYS, AREN'T YA, KID?
I TOLD THE LAW IN TOMBSTONE THAT I'D BRING YOU IN ALIVE.
BUT I RECKON I COULD DO IT THE OTHER WAY, IF'N I HAD TO.

FOURTEEN OF US CAME INTO THE CAULDRON.
TWO LEAVE.
AS WE START OUR TREK BACK TO TOWN I SCOPE THE BARREN PLANE IN FRONT OF US.
CHURCH SPIRE IS THE ONLY THING IN TOMBSTONE OVER TWO STORIES. ABOUT FOUR HOURS AGO, ON THE WAY OUT, I SAW IT SINK INTO THE HORIZON.
AND THAT WAS ON HORSEBACK.


IT HAS TO BE NOON. SUN'S RIGHT OVER-HEAD.
COULD REALLY USE THE SHADE OF MY HAT'S BRIM... BUT I DON'T DARE LOWER A PISTOL, EVEN FOR A SECOND.
AS THE HOURS GO BY, BAKER STARTS PLAYING A GAME WITH ME.
KEEPS CHANGIN' THE PACE.
GETTING FAR AHEAD.
OR DANGEROUSLY CLOSE.
THE DANCE HE'S MAKING ME DO IS TAKING ITS TOLL ON MY BUM LEG.
LOST LOTS OF BLOOD.
GETTING DIZZY.
CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER.
I USE THE PISTOL TO MOTION HIM ONWARDS.
THEY FEEL LIKE A HUNDRED POUNDS EACH.
GET UP.
I CAN'T AFFORD TO STOP, NOT WITH THIS LEG. MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO START AGAIN.

KAFF!
HANDFUL OF SAND, HE WAS FAK--
AAAGH!
WHAT NOW, MASKED MAN?
SEE, I GOT THE GUNS NOW!
KAKRAK!

IT'S TWO MORE LEAGUES TILL WE HIT THE EDGE OF TOMBSTONE.
WE'LL MAKE IT BY SUNSET.
JAIL
HOTEL
SALOON
WELL, I'LL BE...!
SAID YOU'D BRING IN BAKER, KID, AND YA STUCK T'YOUR WORD!
SO WHERE'S THE REST OF THE UNLUCKY THIRTEEN?
KID BLEW 'EM ALL TO BLAZES.
AND THEN YOU MARCHED HIM CLEAR 'CROSS THE DESERT?
YUP.
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
WHAT'S SO DANG FUNNY?
BOY, THAT THERE'S THE TWO-GUN KID.
HE'S ONLY GOT TWELVE BULLETS!
CLICK
CLICK
THE END.